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on...

London

AFTER
DARK

FOR THE MATURE READER

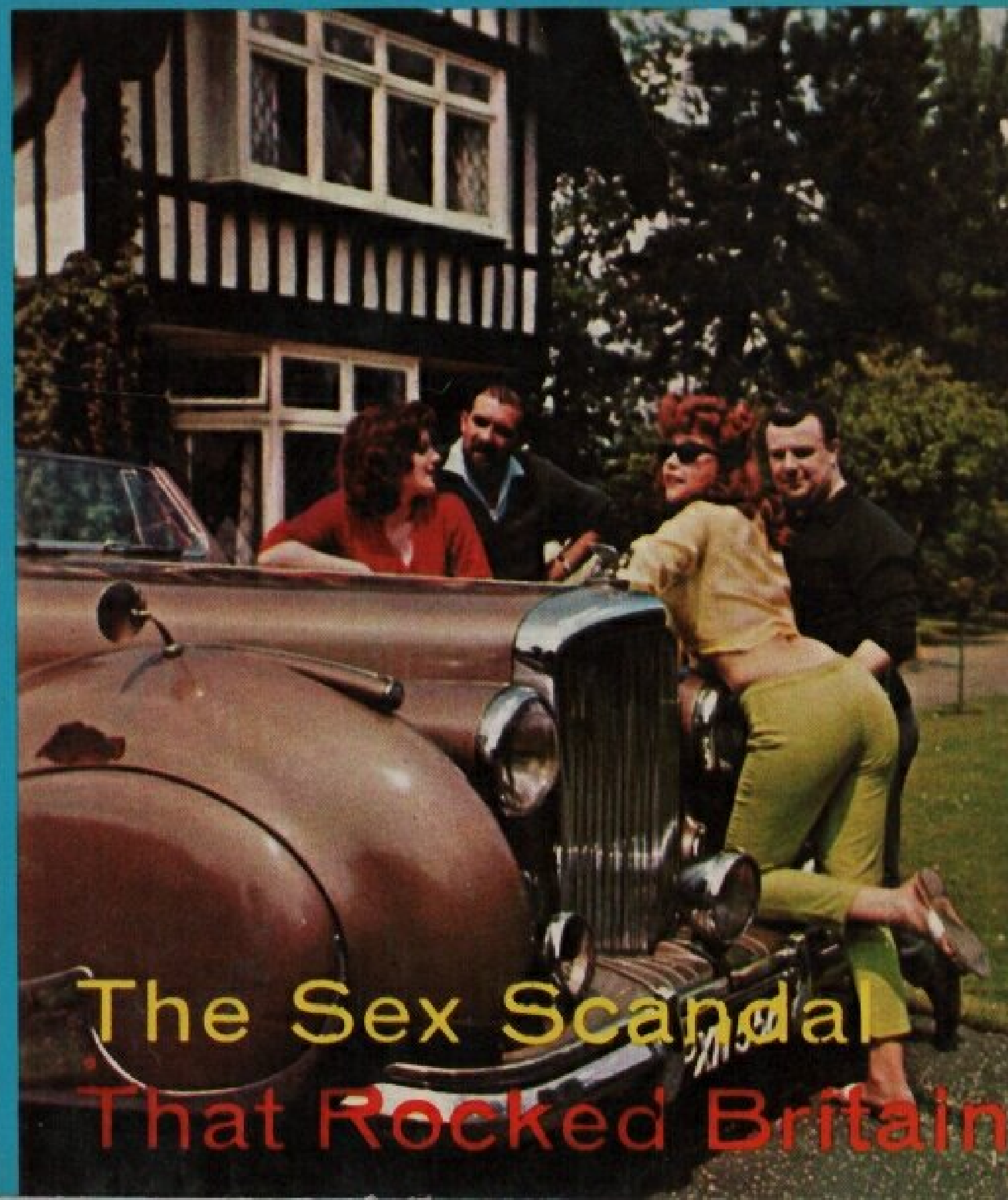


ALLISON HARVEY

London's Most Beautiful Model



SOHO: Sin by the Square Mile



**The Sex Scandal
That Rocked Britain**



London

AFTER
DARK

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V-Girl Tells of Ward Orgies

**Says Men Beaten
With Horsewhips**

LONDON, **Walker testified**
with canes and
Stephen Wa
The men
only us

V-Gal Tells of Pay-Per-Job

**Fie
Div
In Re**

Vice-Girl Tells Of Ward Orgies At British Trial

Con'd from Preceding Page

apparent IQ of Christine to all their spies, the Western world has very little to fear. Christine gives the impression that she would be foolhardy to entrust her with the keys to the ladies room.

Mandy Rice-Davies makes us think of her as a spy. Hamilton of the Daily Express writes:

EXCLUSIVE!
THE UNTOLD FACTS
ABOUT...

THE SEX SCANDAL THAT ROCKED BRITAIN





SEX SCANDAL

THE SEXSATIONAL SCANDAL of the century — the wild bacchanalian revelry involving Christine Keeler, John Profumo, Secretary of State for War in Britain and famed osteopathic artist, Dr. Stephen Ward — the uproarious merrymaking upon Lord Astor's own estate — the possibility of loss of valuable British military secrets to Red Russia — these were the screaming headlines in newspapers throughout the world.

On the surface, the sexcapades of the participants which included nude swimming, miscegenation, a bit of "twilight in Lesbos" love as well as mutual sharing of mates and she-mates, might be shocking. In fact, an outraged world was so stunned at the names dropped by witnesses during the trial in staid Old Bailey court, that pressure was put upon Parliament to start shifting the balance of power.

The War Minister was told to resign, the Tory government of Prime Minister Harold Macmillan was shaken into a state of virtual collapse. The scandal went deeper — knocking at the doors of Buckingham Palace. In particular, some doors were knocked at with even greater fury, threatening exposure so electrifying, that world repercussions could explode with more power than any H-Bomb.

But — the story you were told was just a sample. In fact, the entire scandal was handled in typical British fashion: you were given the surface facts as "clothing" to obscure the NAKED TRUTH beneath. The world was stunned to read that gay times were exchanged between prostitutes, call girls and ministers of state, high ranking military and political leaders of opposing nations. But you read these "ordinary" scandals. You follow the vice trials and shuddered at "ordinary" confessions of seemingly "ordinary" sex. You were stunned that the austere Britons would cavort in

gay abandon, with little thought to international repercussions.

But was this *all* that happened in merrie olde England? Did the papers deliberately conceal the real truth — the raw facts about the true peculiarities indulged in by leading world figures?

When curvaceous Vickie Barrett testified that she was paid for whipping, flogging or otherwise applying a stout cane to the bare bodies of willing victims, the story made the headlines. This was just a bare hint of the real truth which, up until now, was deliberately kept from the world.

The heretofore undisclosed truth is this — the girls who were recruited to provide "entertainment" for top names in the news, were extremely versatile. An ordinary affair was too humdrum for these world leaders who sought a little spice in their activities. They craved "entertainment" which is generally considered outside the realm of so-called normalcy.

Vickie Barrett's admission that she was called upon to whip her customers is an echo of another scandal — one that took place just two years ago in 1961 and three thousand miles across the Atlantic Ocean in New York. In this big city, another well-shaped girl was also using a whip as a means of stimulating the sensuous libido of a customer. This girl, Mariella Novotny, fresh from England (having been brought to New York by a leading British producer, Harry Alan Towers) specialized in offering bizarre forms of pleasure.

A gentleman could request a bit of sadism (in which he would flog or whip a girl as a means of deriving pleasurable satisfaction for himself); or, he would prefer to be masochistic in which case either Mariella or another girl would use a whip upon him. Perhaps the man was a transvestite and enjoyed dressing up as a female and ming-

Dr. Stephen Ward, prominent society doctor who killed himself during scandal trial in London. Many insiders claim Dr. Ward was fronting for higher-ups.



...he could have beaten Liston, the said...
used to be a young man with a punch, now I'm just
an old man with a paunch." Louis told me once that
Liston is fine fighter but thinks a smart boxer-puncher
could make Liston move into trouble.

David Niven's 17-year-old son, Jamie, escorted
Prince Rainier's 16-year-old niece Elizabeth Ann De
Massy, to a Monte Carlo Ball. Princess Grace picked
him... Deaf mute couple in West Germany just won
a TV battle with postal officials who banned TV sets.
The deaf mute objected to the use of TV sound,
which they couldn't hear! Government agreed charges
them now only for TV pictures!!!... Lord Denning,
completing his security angle probe of the Dr. Ward
scandal, asked one of the girls, Ronna Ricardo, why she
believed London society men paid money to her and
other ladies of the evening for lashing them with
whips. "I told him I thought it went back to the days
when their governesses or nannies whipped them. Bus
drivers and people like that who come from poor
families never pay us girls to whip them."

...Gaulle talks us in France after the war during
both World Wars. Instead of the other way around?
Plain words from Sen. Fulbright... Dr. Adenauer
suddenly became one of the top 10 German record
stars! Based on an LP titled "Learn Rhinelandish With
the Chancellor," composed of excerpts from his public
speeches, in which Adenauer said to the Rhineland

Beautiful Christine Keeler, London model and high-priced
play-for-pay girl involved in the Profumo-Ward scandals.
Linked with her were some of the biggest names in
English business and diplomatic circles.

SEX SCANDAL



ling with exclusive guests at an extremely private party. The man might also prefer fetishism—making love to an inanimate object such as a boot, silk stocking, bloomer, lingerie or other erotic symbol. For this craving, Mariella Novotny and Harry Alan Towers could provide a suitable companion to watch, join in or participate—for a handsome fee, of course.

When everything was going along as smooth as a leather jacket, the law closed in. The trial was brief—deliberately! Mariella Novotny had a list of names that she could have rattled off in court, rocking the foundations of government, politics, military, entertainment, business, finance and industry.

Mariella was given a boot out of the U.S., back to England. For a while, everything was quiet—or so you thought. Then the Keeler-Profumo-Ward case exploded.

But the really “big” explosion never came off. The raw truth is that Mariella Novotny was as busy as a cat o’ nine tails during a mutiny on the *Bounty*. For several years, she had talent scouts sent to all parts of the world with express orders to fetch back comely maidens and lasses who would go one better than an ordinary lady of pleasure.

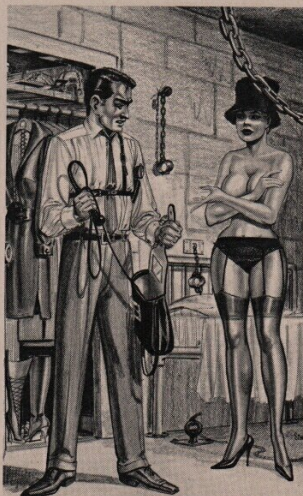
The girls in this international call girl ring were specialists—they would attend to the cravings of men who derived peculiar and bizarre pleasures by being beaten, bound up and rendered helpless in bondage, treated as male slaves forced to dress in “humiliation” as females; and, there were many men who became filled with ecstasy when making love to a leather boot, kissing a stiletto high heel, caressing and fairly worshipping a pointed boot tip. Called “fetishism,” this form of behavior was most popular—and most expensive—and most in demand!

The trial at Old Bailey did not elaborate upon these bizarre practices. In fact, other than that one testimony of being paid one pound

(\$2.80) for each stroke of a cane, no mention was made again of anything in the way of “abnormal” sex.

The truth that has been sidestepped until now is that all too many of the customers—and these include some of the biggest names in the news—requested either flagellation, bondage, fetishism, sadism or masochism—the same forms of gratification which Mariella Novotny provided in New York and which was hushed up during her brief trial.

These deviations are not new in England. In fact, sociologists regard them as the “curse of the British nation.” It is well known that corporal punishment is popular in many of their schools and other punitive institutions. Segregation of the sexes is another causative factor for warping the minds of growing boys and girls. Isolated to themselves, they must devise means other than heterosexual in order to receive gratification. The British have long been known for their love of leather, their exquisite invention of a variety of punish-



ment devices—straps for bondage and spankings, wasp waist restrainers, stout canes, bullwhips, cat o' nine tails, birch switches, etc.

Lest you are deluded into thinking that such punishment went out with the bustle, just ask any Briton who attended an exclusive or boarding school or a similar institution where discipline was in the hands of a severe headmaster! And, ask any Briton about the punitive methods used at some of the most exclusive and plush schools attended by the youngsters of the highest social strata. Is this tradition? Or . . . is it a form of bizarre behavior enjoyed by both headmaster or senior monitor (an older boy) as well as the chastised student? No complaints are heard from either parties.

Any psychologist will tell you that early sensual exposures are permanently impressionable. When these youngsters, isolated from the other sex and prohibited from a normal expression for their youthful urges, find another outlet—they indulge most frequently. A substitute often becomes more enjoyable than the real thing. Small wonder that generation after generation of Briton grows up with a strange yearning for bizarre tastes in sensual expression.

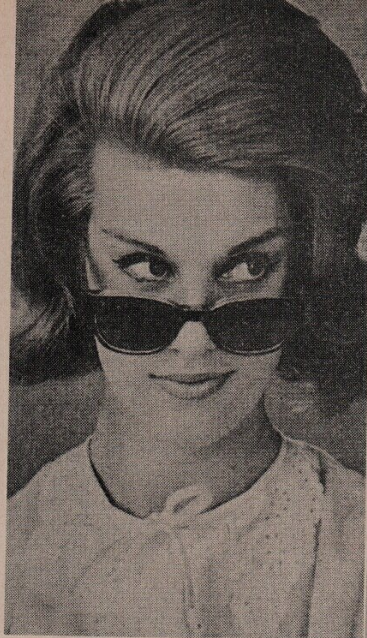
Nowhere in the world is the field so fertile as in Great Britain—and it is precisely here that Mariella Novotny and Harry Alan Towers found business to be as lucrative as ever imagined. And her customer was not the ordinary London cockney with a few shillings in his worn trousers, or the Liverpool dock worker who has an extra pound or two after a drinking session in the local pub.

No—Mariella and Harry went after bigger names. In fact, their clientele was so great, they followed them across the ocean to New York. Here, the headquarters of the UN, the "home away from home" of international delegates were all fertile ground for this bizarre lady and her procurer.

Business was so good that these two "entertainers" set up an international network. They, themselves, were regarded as the hub of a gi-



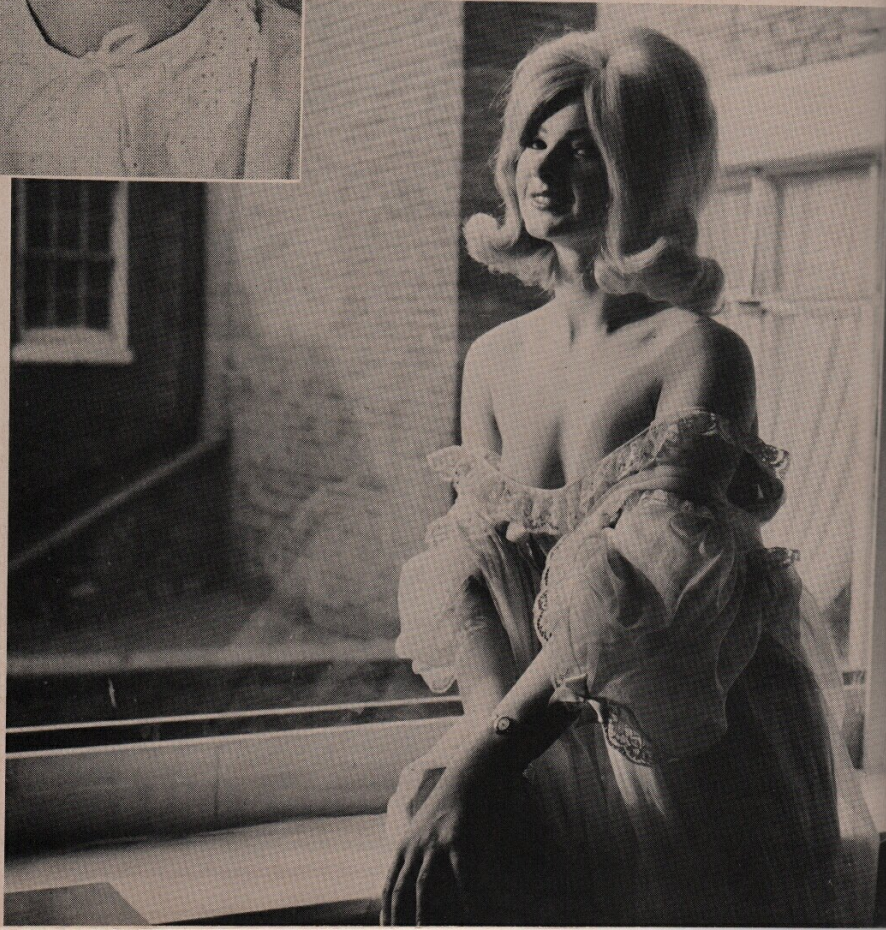
Vicky Barrett, who testified during Ward trial that she often met men at the doctor's flat, whipped them at the "market rate" of \$2.80 a stroke. But, she said, she never actually received any money from Dr. Ward.



SEX SCANDAL



Left: Model Sylvia Parker, also involved in Ward trial. In witness box she smiled at Ward and blew him a kiss, receiving a rebuke from the judge. Below: Mandy Rice-Davies, another play-for-pay girl who shared an apartment with Christine Keeler, claimed to have had affairs with many prominent men, including Lord Astor, Douglas Fairbanks, Jr.



gantic global wheel—with spokes in various parts of the world. The two biggest links were between London and New York. Overseas, the stars of the production were Christine Keeler and Marilyn "Mandy" Rice-Davies.

Just as Mariella provided bizarre forms of behavior which, as stated above, include transvestism (males dressed in female garb), sadism, masochism, bondage and fetishism, her cohorts in London were required to cater to the same deviations.

Mariella soon developed a trademark—one that she carried in her handbag—a braided and pleated leather BULLWHIP! This was found by an arresting New York officer who went through her handbag at the time when she was caught in the act. She protested that she carried it for her "protection!"

A reputation in this business was important. None of the girls in the international ring were supposed to refuse any request for any form of deviation. Furthermore, it was also known that many who frequented Mariella Novotny or any of her call girls, were interested *only* in gratification of a deviation!

The British papers and courts carefully avoided the details of corporal punishment, spanking, bondage, humiliation which were specialties offered by this international call girl ring. Had the truth been made public before now, more names would have been brought into the picture—including the prominent name in the news (who, incidentally, was regularly spanked and given periodic whacks with a cane at a very exclusive and plush school throughout his education) who enjoyed being humiliated by Christine Keeler and Mandy Rice-Davies. This leading figure was not named. But he was described as wearing a mask and apron—and absolutely nothing else—while performing as a humble waiter at an exclusive private party. Who was this world known figure who delighted in sexual humiliation?

One witness could have named him. But she was never called into

the trial—that witness was Mariella Novotny who offered the same form of entertainment to customers who enjoyed a bit of degrading and humiliation as well as a few well-aimed strokes of the whip or cane. Mariella could have named quite a few people if it had been decided that her testimony would be relevant. Discovery came close with testimonies given by Mandy Rice-Davies as well as Christine Keeler, Vickie Barrett and others. Yet the courts, themselves, decided to avoid pin-pointed identities which were regarded irrelevant.

If the names of Lord Astor and Douglas Fairbanks created such a tumult, the name of the aforementioned masked and aproned (but otherwise, quite nude) waiter could have exploded throughout

the world.

The peculiar urge for flagellation which has been stamped on the characters and personalities of so many Britons is a scandal that they would prefer to keep under wraps. More so, when it knocks at their own doors.

Here then, are some of the undisclosed facts together with many never-before-published photographs of the merry boys and girls involved.

• • •

The international vice scandal does NOT have its beginnings in London, 1963. Rather, the REAL beginning—the foundation for the entire sex network has its embryo in New York City, 1960.

It begins with the arrival, in New York, of Harry Alan Towers, Brit-



SEX SCANDAL

ish producer and representative of a firm selling recording devices. With Towers is a dark-haired girl, Mariella Novotny. Later, she would begin bleaching her magnificent tresses into a silver or platinum blonde hue—until harsh chemical actions began to destroy her hair. Later, she would resort to the wearing of wigs over which she permanently affixed a hat to create an illusion that her hair was real.

Towers and Mariella were known to each other in London. They had provided "pleasure" for several important personages of Europe. Now, they were coming to New York for the big kill.

Prior to their arrival in the United States, the King and Queen of vice had established a good reputation in merrie olde England. Girls procured were especially instructed in satisfying the bizarre whims of customers.

Harry Alan Towers was able to cater to the peculiar desires of fetishism, transvestism, bondage

and sado-masochism by providing girls who would cooperate with staid old (and young) Britishers who had a few whims.

Mariella Novotny, the most coveted of such girls at 18 (in 1960) was well known to be the mistress of fetish! With such a reputation, she was nonetheless received on our own shores across the Atlantic.

Numerous business leaders as well as titans of industry, motion pictures, international affairs were frequently transferred from their homelands to the U.S. Under these circumstances, both Harry Towers and Mariella Novotny decided to establish a branch right in their midst, here in New York.

Customs glanced through their luggage—scarcely noticing a peculiar assortment of items: namely, several quirt-tipped riding crops, a few cat o' nine tails with gleaming leather tips, thick black leather garrison belts, hip-length, thigh-length, knee and ankle-length leather boots. Also included were

very binding corsets and girdles as well as thick ropes and some links of chains. To the inexperienced eye, these were just household items that people brought along with them. To the *experienced* eye—and to an eye that was familiar with the "profession" of Towers-Novotny, these were items used in fulfillment of the sado-masochistic urges.

But . . . the luggage passed through Customs and the smiling couple promptly proceeded to set themselves up in a plush luxury apartment on East 55th Street in the swank East Side district, complete with doormen, carefully groomed pink and white poodles, high society—and call girls!

It did not take long before these two notified contacts that they arrived—and that they also gathered together an assortment of interesting girls. These latter included the missing Miss "X" or Pat R. of whom the courts made scant mention during the trial in 1963. Also, H. E.



From left: Julia Gulliver, Ylia Suchenek and Margaret Richardson (alias Ronna Ricardo)—three more international beauties whose names made news during Ward's scandal trial.





Mandy Rice-Davies: At the trial, she dressed quietly, tried to look less glamorous.

Mariella Novotny, who with British producer Harry Alan Towers headed an international call-girl ring specializing in "off-beat" pleasures for prominent people.



who was recognized to be an international expert in flagellation. She knew how to flog her customers and how to bind them up as helpless slaves and force them to perform the most unbelievable indignities which helped satisfy their masochistic leanings. H. E. was one of the more popular girls—leading public figures from all walks of life would pay heavily to be humiliated by this girl who is now a model and show girl in both Las Vegas and Miami.

Currently, British and American intelligence agents are watching H.E., unknown to herself, except if she reads this publication. H.E. can give the names of her customers—a roster that would threaten to crumble many important organizations—but she isn't talking. She admits she is frightened—after she learned that Miss "X" or Pat R. had died under strange circumstances before she was able to talk!

Mariella was frequently seen in her peculiar leather costume—her waist squeezed until she had a perfect figure 8. Part of the corporal punishment fetish also requires that one partner (or both, quite frequently) be subjected to a bondage symbolism of very tight clothing. Mariella also wore sleek hosiery, the leather garments—the spiked heels or rubber boots similar to those worn by fishermen. These boots were erotic symbols that signified power and strength. The masochistic customers gloried in grovelling beneath Mariella's boots as she frequently trampled



SEX SCANDAL

them, whipped them, humiliated them—which was pleasurable to their deviated urges.

You did NOT read the above story in any of the papers. You SCARCELY heard mention of such deviations. It was embarrassing to the public, in general, because these fetish-transvestism leanings are common to many Britishers—labelled their “curse” but nevertheless, a curse they must possess. Corporal punishment and humiliation also includes having the “slave” dressed as a female—in female garments. The famed “man in the mask” was one such transvestite masochist. Everyone shuddered at the mere existence of such a person. But he, like many others, were frequent customers of Towers-Novotny — when they were in London as far back as 1958 and 1959. Now, they established headquarters in New York.

Neighbors and gossips began to cluck-cluck tongues at the parade of people who kept coming and going from this swank apartment. Some even heard loud cries during a few wild parties. It was inevitable that the volcano would erupt—it was just a minor explosion compared to the violent earthquake of 1963.

On March 3, 1961, both Mariella Novotny and Harry Towers were seized by a plainclothesman at this \$250.00 a month luxury apartment. First, the plainclothesman knocked on the door, was admitted. He chatted with the silver-blonde beauty (the bleached hair, as explained earlier, had taken its toll in baldness and Mariella forever after wore a wig and hat to hide this blot on her beauty) and decided upon a fee—it was \$30.

This was cheap. Well, nothing exceptional was requested. Immediately, Mariella started to strip, exposing the upper half of her peaches-and-cream body. At that point, the plainclothesman produced his police identification; another officer was admitted, the arrest was made.

This tiny fact was revealed—upon looking through her handbag,

a braided bullwhip was discovered. When questioned as to its purpose, Mariella blithely replied, “I needed it for my protection!”

But—this fact was NOT revealed to the papers: the sumptuous apartment was fashioned with wall shackles, a few chains secured to beams on the ceiling, handcuffs, leg irons, ancient and medieval replicas of torture instruments! Furthermore, a hasty glance through the six enormous closets in the apartment revealed a tremendous amount of clothes—from dainty G-strings and lacy-fringed bloomers and brassieres right down to hip length leather boots. The clothes did NOT fit Mariella. You did NOT read this truth in the papers: these female clothes belonged to

some very prominent people—who wore them when visiting Mariella for a night of transvestism (cross-dressing) and bondage as well as a bit of sado-masochistic tortures and whipping.

The above was deliberately kept out of the newspapers since it would have immediately opened up the entire scandal. The lame excuse for carrying a whip was laughed at by the newspaper readers . . . few of whom could read between the lines.

Harry Alan Towers was arrested on a charge of importing girls into the U.S. for purposes of prostitution. Since Mariella was the only girl on the premises, she was the only one nabbed—whip and all. The others shivered in their tem-





MANDY RICE-DAVIES



IVANOV THE RUSSIAN



SYLVIA PARKER



DOUGLAS FAIRBANKS



SALLY NORIE



LORD ASTOR

Sketches made by Dr. Ward, who was a skilled portrait artist as well as a skilled osteopath. He sketched many famous people both in England and the U.S.

SEX SCANDAL

porary obscurity; a few managed to leave town very quickly.

When questioned, Mariella started telling all. Without a doubt, the Towers-Novotny call girl ring had more tentacles with more far-reaching lengths than anything of a similar nature in our modern times. Something had to be done— and very quickly.

The trial took place in New York City during the week of May 15, 1961.

At the trial, Assistant U.S. Attorney Alfred Donati, Jr., charged that many prominent Americans visited the Towers call girl establishment.

The charge continued: Towers received a portion of the \$400.00 a week earnings of Mariella Novotny and that, as a procurer, he deliberately brought her to the U.S. for the purposes of prostitution. This appeared to be a normal enough charge. Nothing in the way of deviations had been mentioned.

At the trial, Mariella Novotny appeared, wearing an orange and beige suit, a red fox fur wrap, spiked heels that must have warmed the heart of any fetishist present. She also wore her kerchief-wrapped silver blonde wig which defied detection. She sweetly admitted she had been naughty—made NO mention of her customers—and was speedily given 3 years probation under the care of her mother, Constance who was flown in from England for the trial.

Several days later, under an assumed name, Mariella sailed on the Queen Mary and everyone breathed easier. It was a close call.

On May 16, 1961, Federal Judge Gregory F. Noonan ordered forfeited the \$10,000 bail for Harry Alan Towers. He had fled, jumped this bail, and vanished behind the Iron Curtain. With him had gone many secrets gleaned from delegates. Small wonder that Towers was a welcome visitor to Moscow and now travels about freely— occasionally remaining in Prague, Czechoslovakia, for an extended period of time. (In Prague, he visits with President Antonin No-



Sketch of Christine Keeler made by Ward. He also did members of the Royal Family and Parliament.

vothy who denies that he and Mariella are uncle and niece—related through Mariella's father who she said was the brother of Antonin.)

Returning to London, Mariella picked up where she left off. A





Dr. Ward and two of the girls
involved in his trial,
Brenda O'Neil above and
Christine Keeler. Brenda
shared a flat with
Vicky Barrett.

SEX SCANDAL

short time after, Ivanov and War Minister John Profumo of Great Britain were both the favorites of Christine Keeler. Hows that for "international cooperation"?

If Dr. Stephen Ward had not existed, the British might have invented him. Confused morals in any society must have a scapegoat upon whom is heaped the complete blame for indiscretions of hedonists.

The trial of Dr. Ward has started discussions with regards to the workings of the judiciary and the protection of the individual under due process afforded by the law-enforcement system. The names of War Minister Profumo, Lord William Astor, Douglas Fairbanks were already being tarnished — guilty or not! These were big enough names

— but who were the other men involved? And... was Dr. Ward a figurehead "employed" by unnamed higher echelons to recruit females for their pleasures? It was this explanation that Dr. Ward sought to put across but it never reached the ears of the prosecution. They were not concerned with exposing any other important Britons. They had their man and they were going to make him the scapegoat.

It is bitterly ironic that he took his own life, leaving behind a series of notes to friends — one of which stated quite bluntly, "I'm sorry to disappoint the vultures — I only hope this has done the job." The torment, the mental suffering, the sense of aloneness and awareness that he had been deserted must have driven him to fathomless extremes — destroying his own life!

Many thinking people decided it was time to examine their own consciences. Just how far should anyone go in protecting a fellow man? Just WHY weren't the customers of the girls given full identification? It is true that their names are regarded as irrelevant insofar as testimony and judicial procedure is concerned. But when well-known figures are regarded irrelevant with respect to the public — why aren't they examined in the light of national security!

What social values can be attributed to hiding the identity of these people — to keep hidden the truths about their forms of sexual aberrations?

Pioneers in sexual knowledge have long hammered at resistance — boldly exposing the true natures of many people. Prominent sexolo-



Behind those dark glasses are colleagues Sally Norrie (left) and "Miss. R." Call girl operation revealed in trial was fantastic in its world-wide scope.

Marilyn "Mandy" Rice-Davies as she
appeared modeling with dark hair.





SEX SCANDAL

gists as Krafft-Ebing, Havelock Ellis, Sigmund Freud, Alfred Adler, Jung, Kinsey have devoted lifetimes in exploring the motivating forces behind human nature. Are their labors to be in vain? When "natural instincts" jeopardize the security of any given group of citizens or subjects, then action must be taken.

If, like the ostrich, we bury our heads in the sand when the TRUTH comes close, then we can never hope to progress beyond the Dark Ages when countless innocent victims were burned at the stakes because high officials said they were "devils" and "evil witches." Today, we laugh at such a foolish superstition — but can we continue laughing when we read the contents of the final note left by Dr. Ward? Does he not, in effect, compare himself with a condemned "evil" devil of the Dark Ages?

Meanwhile, the indiscretions of the unnamed men are still kept under wraps. This is an awesome and deplorable example to set before the world. There is no doubt that other mistresses of the bizarre have already set up shop in leading cities of the world — and have taken up where others left off. We wonder — where will the next scandal take place?

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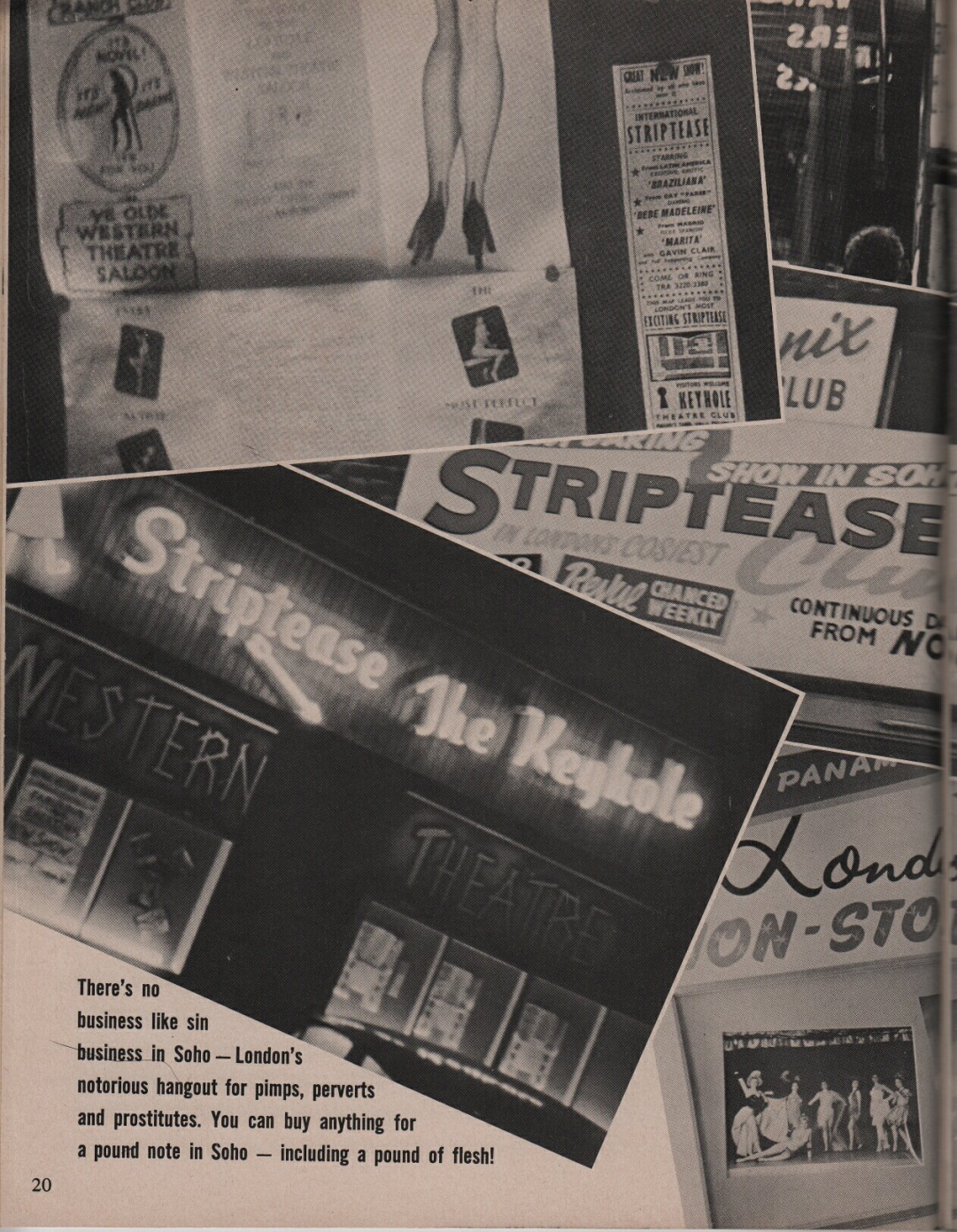
In August, 1963, a motion picture made in New York was presented to the British Board of Film Censors for possible acceptance. *Satan In High Heels*, starring famed Briton, Sabrina and Meg Myles, produced by Leonard Burton of

Vega Productions, was turned down. The Board refused to permit its entrance into Britain because it had suggestive scenes of sadism and fetishism. Specifically, they stated that *Satan In High Heels* had "considerable elements of sexual sadism and sexual perversions."

Leonard Burton declares, "Obvi-

ously, the Board has become oversensitive because of the Profumo-Keeler scandal and anything that has the slightest tinge of 'power' in the theme is going to be labelled as sadistic. It will be interesting to note whether this scandal will urge a change in national morals — or drive them underground!"





There's no business like sin business in Soho — London's notorious hangout for pimps, perverts and prostitutes. You can buy anything for a pound note in Soho — including a pound of flesh!



**LONDON
AFTER
DARK**



CLUB

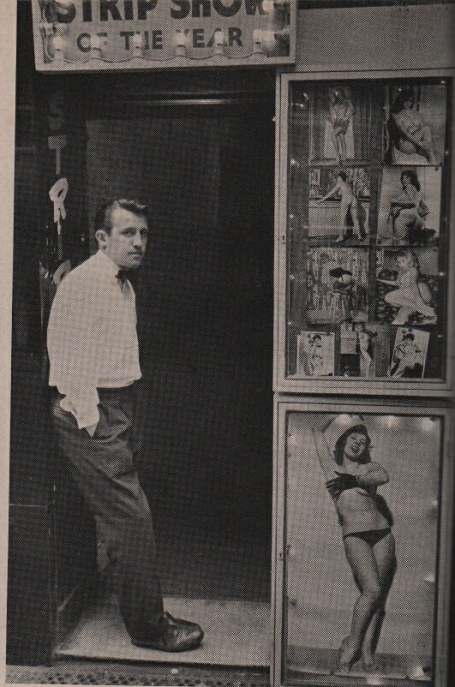
Nell Gwynne Club
NON STOP REVUE
Parquet
Tollies
from 2.30 p.m. daily

15th EDITION
Only real
STRIP REVUE



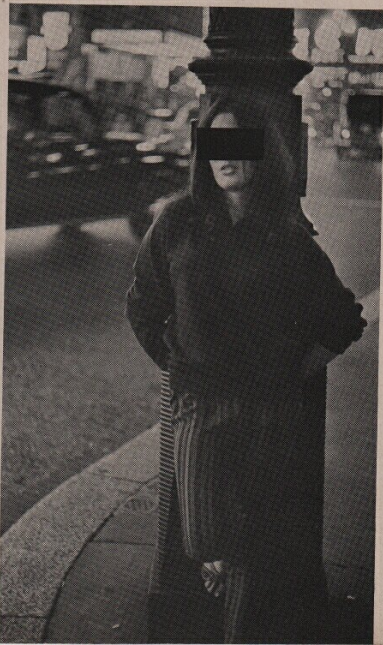
SOHO:
*Sin by the
Square
Mile*

LONDON AFTER DARK



Strip shows the likes of which are never seen in the United States flourish openly in Soho (right). Left: Coffee bars are favorite hangouts for "action."

Soho is full of gals looking for guys—some of them are just lonely gals of the district looking for a "friend," but most are pros looking for a night's work.



*What a visitor notices above all about Soho is the standing —
somebody is always standing and waiting—for the next “customer”*

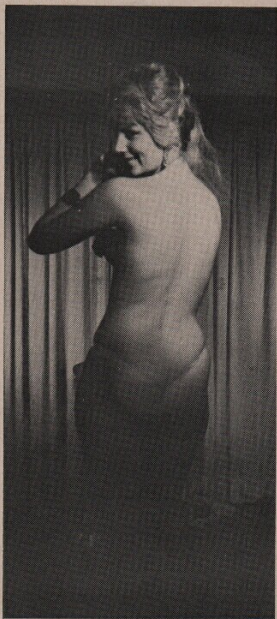
Soho's narrow, dimly lit streets are perfect
for intimate hideaway bars featuring brassy bands
and B-girls—and its streets are not lined
with gold—but with girls, like below.

Added in recent years to the infamous list that includes Sodom and Gomorrah, the Barbary Coast and Pigalle, is Soho, London's contribution to the world of tawdry sex and sin. Strip shows that open early and close late, “camera” clubs and B-girls, streetwalkers and high class call girls, straight sex and “off-beat” parties, dope and despair—these are the attractions of Soho. As for the cops—well, so long as nobody gets violent and the slummers aren't solicited to the point of annoyance, the bobbies let well enough alone. Recent scandal headlines notwithstanding, Soho flourishes on vending vice in any and every form, for every taste, simple or exotic.



LONDON AFTER DARK

*Flesh is for sale
in all forms in Soho—
from big, flashy
strip joints to the
intime little peep
show featuring one
girl, and sometimes
one guy at a time.
Often cameras are
allowed at these more
personalized shows.*



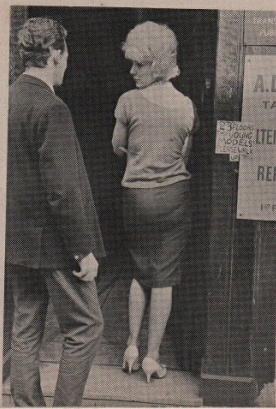
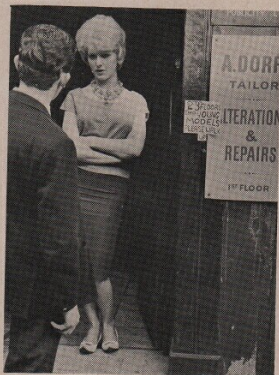


LONDON AFTER DARK

All photos on these two pages posed for by professional models.

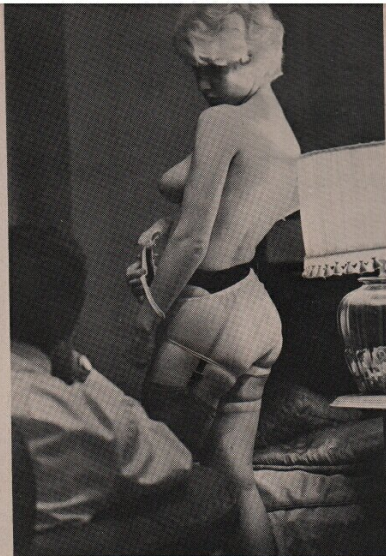
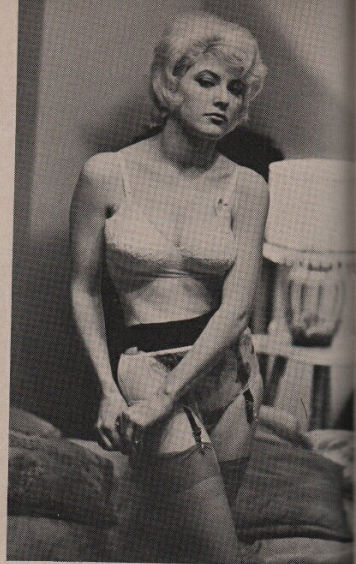


*Lovely models
brazenly advertise
on Soho doorways,
invite "photographers"
up to their flats
where at an hourly rate
they strip nude—
and if the
"photographer" decides
he'd like to have
what he sees—that can
be arranged, too.*

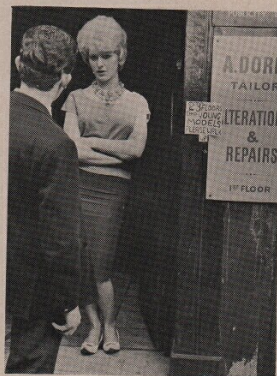


LONDON AFTER DARK

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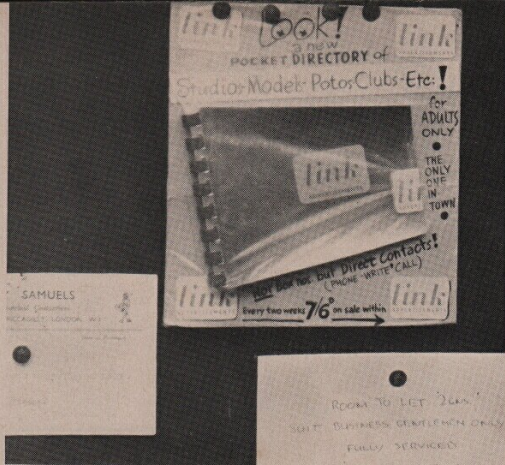


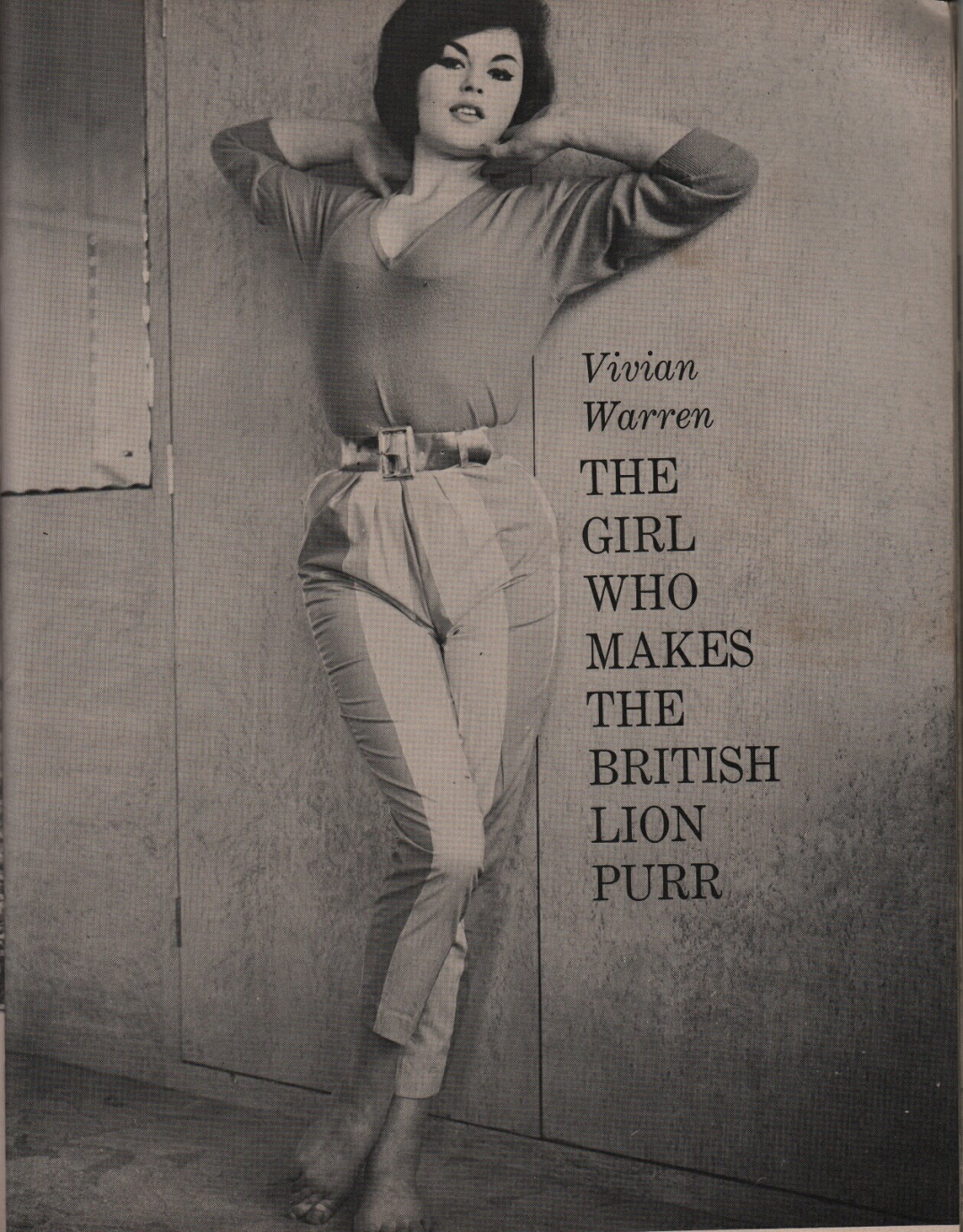
LONDON AFTER DARK

Photo clubs are popular in Soho, and individual appointments with "models" may be made—with or without a camera in evidence.



They really rock around the clock in Soho. Strip shows start early in the afternoon, some of them even before noon, entertaining the "tired businessman" day and night.





*Vivian
Warren*

THE
GIRL
WHO
MAKES
THE
BRITISH
LION
PURR

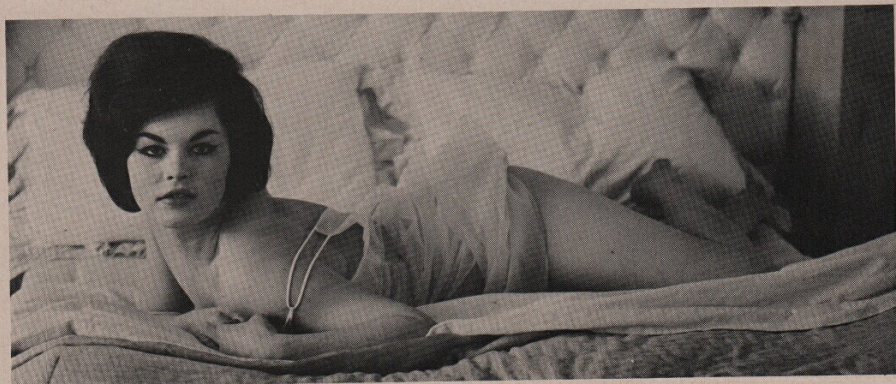




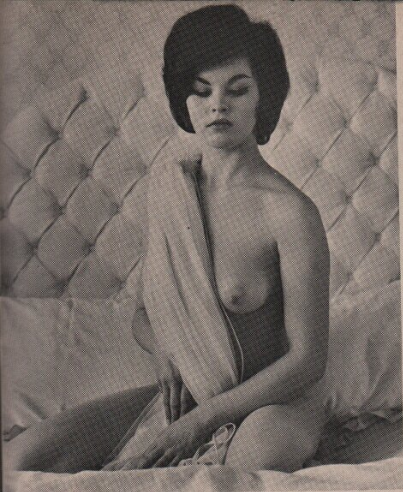
Toasted throughout the Empire, from pub to posh, is glamorous Vivian Warren, sensational young actress-model with a face like a tigress and a figure to make the natives restless—especially the natives of London!



It doesn't take a whip to tame the British lion—fascinating scandals in the headlines to the contrary. All you need to make the beast—in any man—sit up and purr is a beautiful girl like Vivian Warren, a London model and actress. Dark-haired, vivacious, 21-year-old Viv is one of the leading lights among Britain's glamour girls, traveling in posh circles, linked romantically with young actors or industrial scions, seen in this smart club or that chic party. Fancying herself somewhat as a comedienne—though indeed that face and figure are nothing to laugh at—Viv is specializing in those spicy British comedies so popular nowadays. Seems a waste—she's so much the femme fatale.







Vivian's figure is considered less than perfect only by some of the artists she posed nude for—they prefer their models more on the voluptuous side; but beauty judges all over the Continent say they're wrong, because Vivian has won



*contests from Edinburgh to the Spanish
Riviera, once was crowned Miss London.*



LONDON'S BRUSH & PALETTE CLUB...

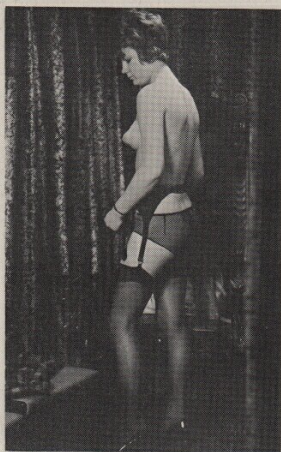
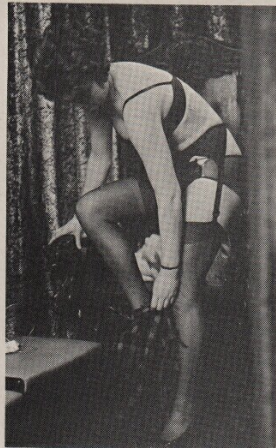
Where They Paint the Town Red







BRUSH & PALETTE CLUB



Uninhibited model arrives at B&P in street clothes, unabashedly strips nude.

B&P Club is co-ed all the way—many of the art students are girls, too.





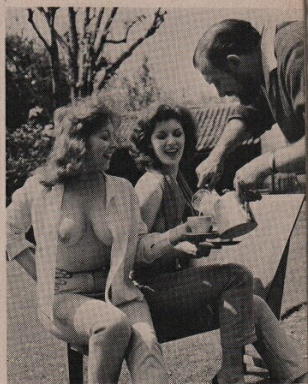
Model, Joanne Kingston, is a secretary who earns extra money posing at club.

Sketch by one of the students shows talent—most of them are quite dedicated.

New York's Greenwich Village and the glorified Left Bank of Paris have nothing like this — it's the Brush & Palette Art Studio and Club, a free-wheeling group of artists and models who meet regularly in London to paint, gossip and have fun, and when warm weather permits journey to the countryside for more painting, picnicing, and playing in the fresh air. If you're a beautiful girl who likes artists and to earn a few bob posing nude—the Brush & Palette Club is for you. If you're a guy with artistic leanings who'd like to have a good supply of inexpensive models to paint—the Brush & Palette is for you, too. Of course it helps if you have genuine talent—but if you don't—so fake it, man!







Now it's art al fresco as the photog catches
 Brush and Palette Club members with their paints down
 at combination outing and sketching session.
 It looks like a picnic at that, with B&P model
 members making like nudists on a plush country estate!

BRUSH & PALETTE CLUB

THE GIRLS OF LONDON

Take a poll among American males on cities of the world noted for beautiful, swinging girls and odds are you'll come up with cities like Paris, Hong Kong, Las Vegas, Miami, Hollywood, and Rome. It's the

rare American who'll mention London, reputed for years to be full of fog and frigid looking females. But it ain't so — not anymore. Today London is loaded with some of the greatest gals in the world. As a

group they are among the prettiest, earthiest, friendliest you'll find. Focusing our camera on such a group, here are 15 reasons why the smart tourist heads for London town. And remember, they speak English!

Model Sue Turner is also a dancer at the Windmill Theatre.



1000000 MILES
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ENGLAND
& WALES

MADE IN ENGLAND



Most miles per shilling

Lovely Laura Thurlow
is a fashion model,
hopes to become an
actress with Old Vic.



Sally Douglas, above and Maggie Wallace are both apprentice actresses at London's Lansdowne movie studios. They share a flat in West End, model for extra money.





Anita Boldrey (above) and Connie Fielding are another set of ravishing roomies. Anita models full time, Connie is a part-time hostess in a Soho coffee shop.



Eve Eden (right) and
Paula King are two
of London's top
glamour models,
have appeared on
covers of
leading magazines.



Marie Barrie (right) is an import from France, where she appeared in the Folies Bergere and top Montmartre clubs. A London film-maker imported her, and she'll soon be seen in several films. Below, Jutka Goz is another import brightening London these days. She's the Miss Hungary of 1960.





Comedienne Nicky Lawrence is a headliner at the famous Windmill Theatre.

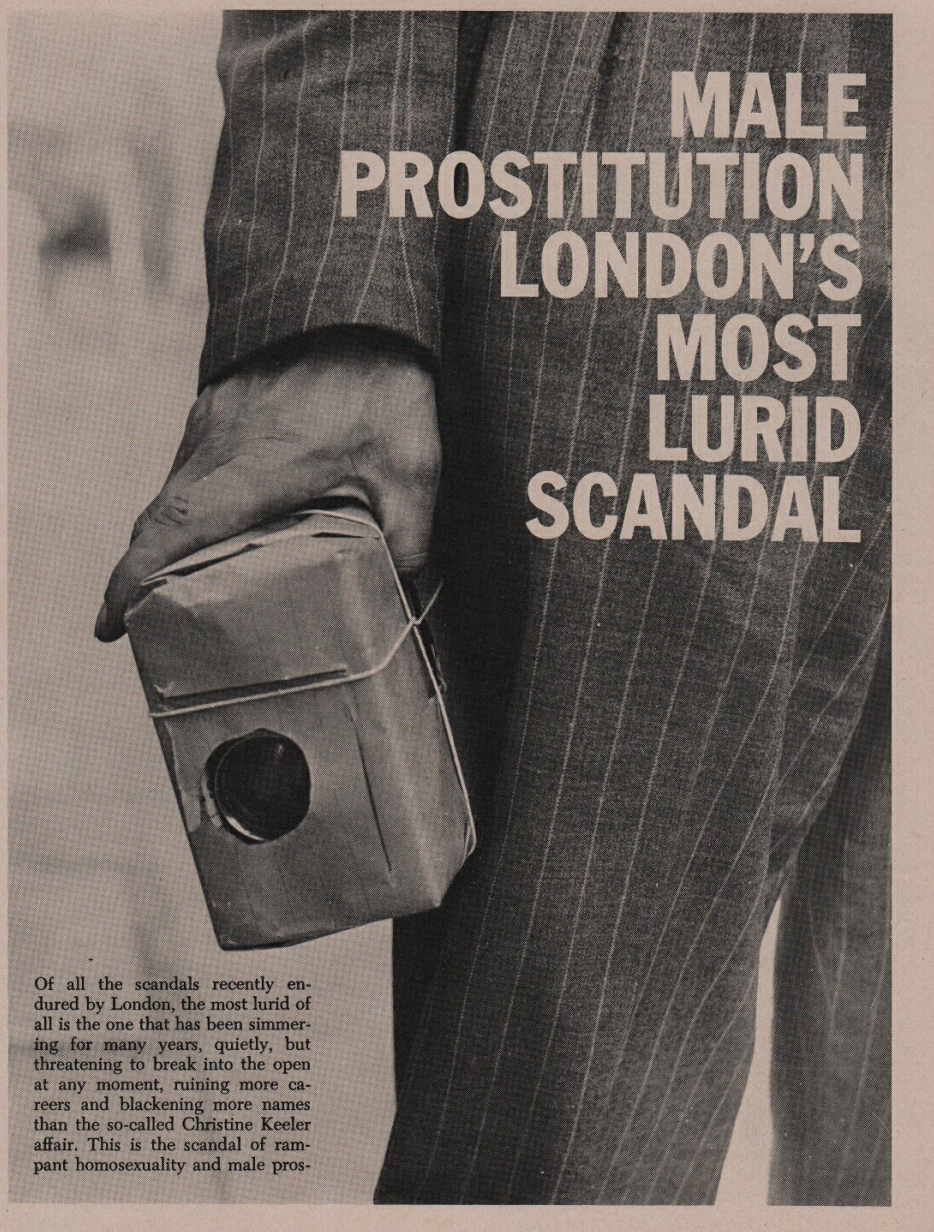


Sue Weston (left) and Suzanne Rainer are models, belong as a matter of fact to the previously mentioned Brush & Palette Club. Sue is interested in painting, too, while Suzanne's hobby is driving sports cars.



Nina Davis (right) and Krista Lord are two more of the glamour model contingent. Nina does fashion as well as glamour modeling; Krista started somewhat by accident—she was a nudist first.



A black and white photograph of a person's arm and hand. The person is wearing a dark pinstriped suit jacket. Their hand is holding a small, rectangular object wrapped in light-colored paper. A piece of string is tied around the middle of the package, and there is a circular hole cut out of the front. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

MALE PROSTITUTION LONDON'S MOST LURID SCANDAL

Of all the scandals recently endured by London, the most lurid of all is the one that has been simmering for many years, quietly, but threatening to break into the open at any moment, ruining more careers and blackening more names than the so-called Christine Keeler affair. This is the scandal of rampant homosexuality and male pros-



Photo sequences shown on these pages were taken with help of camera hidden in parcel (shown on opening page). Here a young boy (teenage) is shown making contact with a client, agreeing on price after some haggling, then taking client up to his room. On the way upstairs the two were caught by camera and vice squad cops.





Contact being made in quiet residential area of London. Film about male homosexuals was made recently in England and shown here, "The Victim."



Parked cars are favorite trysting places for male prostitutes. They sit in known "queer" areas and solicit. With car they can scam fast if vice cops show up.



Each city in the world has its "fag" areas, but in London it can be anywhere. This fellow is standing in front of a posh restaurant.

titution in London. It lives most openly in Soho, but it can be found too in the opulent suburbs and the conservative business and financial districts as well. Pick-ups on the street and notorious "queer" bars are easy, and, since too often a "respectable" male client is involved, the arrests, if any, are hushed up or killed.

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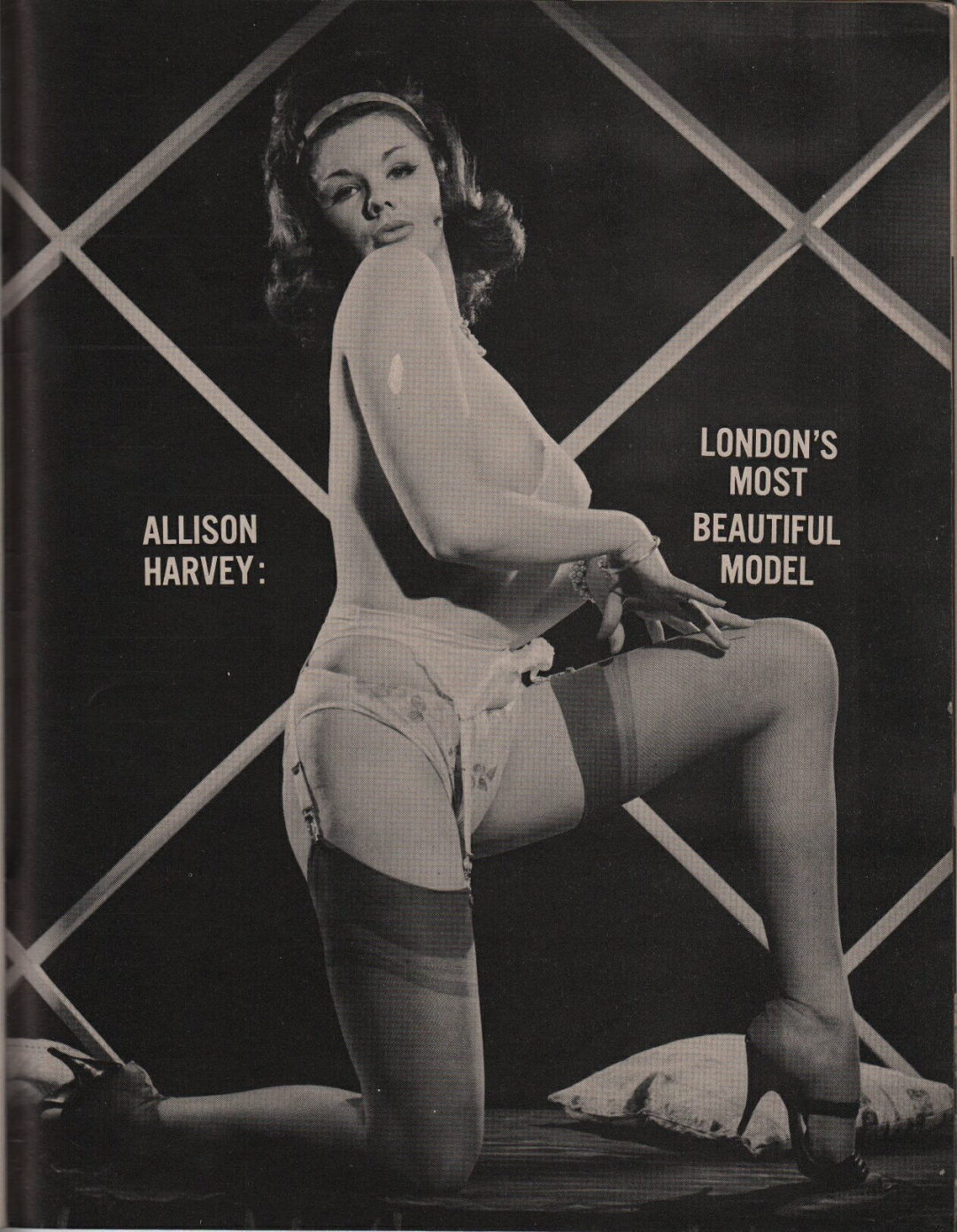
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MALE PROSTITUTION



Hairstressing parlors, as everywhere, are choice locations for male prosties looking for clients. This shop specializes in the homosexual male trade.

A black and white photograph of a woman, Allison Harvey, posing in a dramatic fashion. She is wearing a light-colored, long-sleeved, backless bodysuit or corset with lace detailing at the waist and back. She is also wearing matching light-colored lace-trimmed underwear and dark thigh-high stockings with a horizontal band. She is wearing high-heeled sandals. She is kneeling on a dark surface, with one leg bent and the other extended. Her hair is styled in a voluminous, wavy manner, and she is wearing a thin headband. She is looking over her shoulder towards the camera. The background is dark with a prominent white geometric pattern of intersecting diagonal lines forming a diamond shape. The lighting is dramatic, highlighting the contours of her body and the texture of her clothing.

**ALLISON
HARVEY:**

**LONDON'S
MOST
BEAUTIFUL
MODEL**

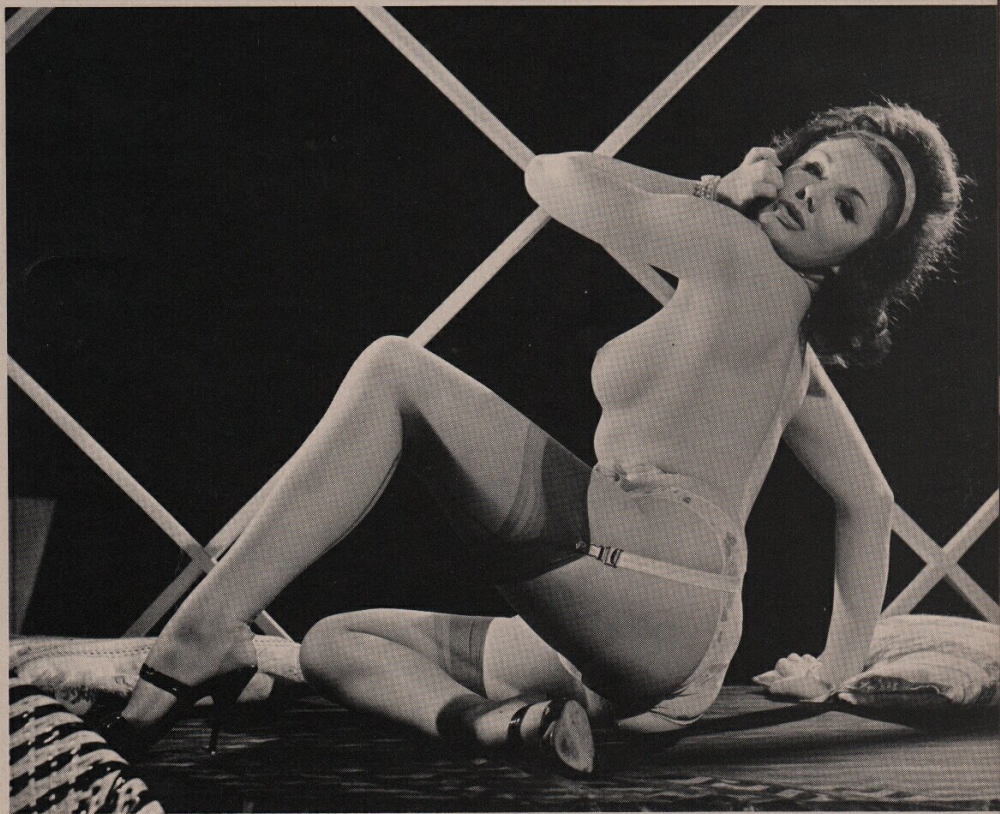
Meet Allison Harvey, who has been acclaimed by leading glamour experts as not only the most beautiful model in London, but perhaps the most beautiful figure model in the world!







Signed recently by Vega Productions of New York to a movie, Allison soon will give New Yorkers a break by gracing the Big Town with her marvelous 40-25-37 figure. Hollywood talent scouts will greet her, one of the finds of the century!





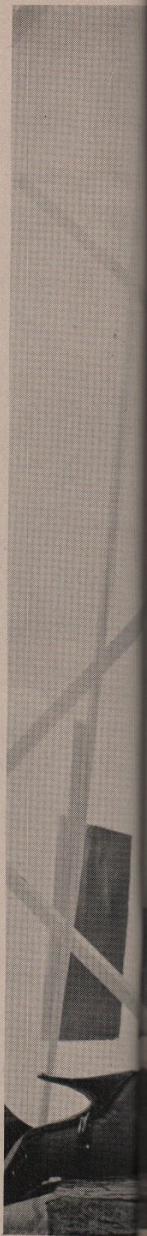
A popular showgirl since she was 18, now 20-year-old



Allison has a great career ahead of her, as a protege of Vega Films!



Well aware of what goes into glamour and sex appeal, Allison enhances her dark sultriness with lacy, filmy lingerie, loves to wear net stockings.





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CAMERA CLUB

Models for Camera Clubs are hired very inexpensively; many of them, being experienced, offer tips to the members on glamour photography. At right, model Valerie Hatherall.





Pop-Goes-the-Weasel has long since disappeared as a popular hobby in modern London, along with soccer clubs and rugby. Oh, they're in vogue in some areas, no doubt, but the big boom in hobbies these days is in the Camera Clubs. Why the sudden urge to click those shutters? Well, take the club shown here for typical example. It's the Camera

Club of Clapham Junction, North London. It's open every night of the week to members, and it has its own darkroom. Much of the photography takes place in the clubroom. And the subject matter of these photo sessions? The female nude. Members young and old admit that it beats any old scenery! Want to join? Just grab up a camera.

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(dancers)

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(showgals)



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Club members pool their money to buy camera, film and equipment at bulk prices, also, dues hires models and occasionally, a guest pro photographer to give them advice in technique improvement.



CAMERA CLUB



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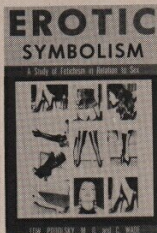
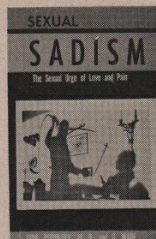
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CAMERA CLUB

Valerie is one of the clubs' regular models. She works 2 nights a week at Clapham Junction, 3 nights at other, similar clubs.



"Frisky" members are soon weeded out by the serious camera fans in the clubs. Their works have occasionally won prizes in amateur photo contests.





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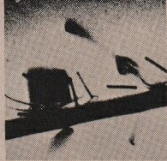
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NAKED LUNCH

By William Burroughs



"NAKED LUNCH"

Newsweek

November 26, 1962

As an added complication, the book is as obscene as anything ever written; it had trouble with the U.S. postal authorities in the three years since Burroughs finished it in 1959, the grounds for the trouble, curiously enough, being pornography. The criterion of pornography is that it must excite so-called normal people to lust. Since the only effect "Naked Lunch" will have on anyone's daughter is to make her swear off sex for two years, the charge is nonsense, and has been so recognized.

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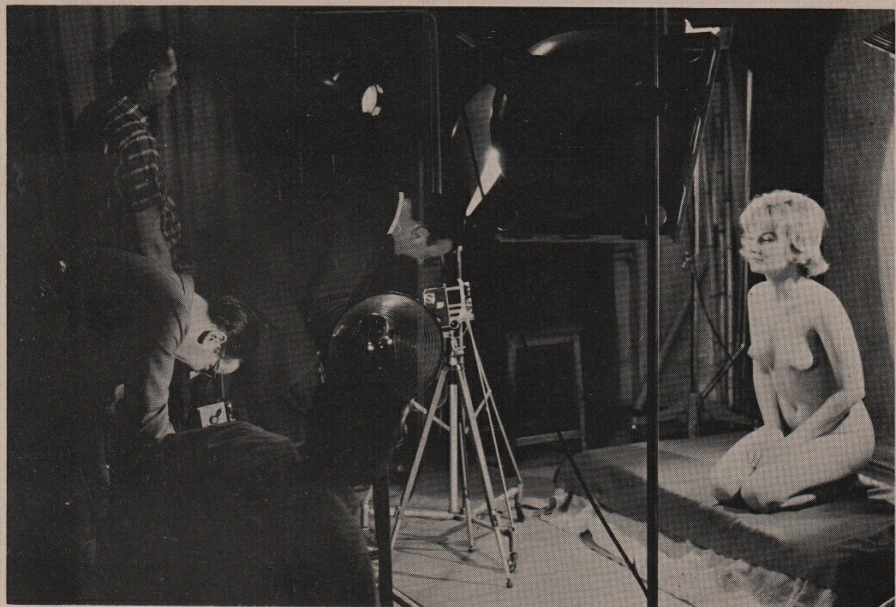
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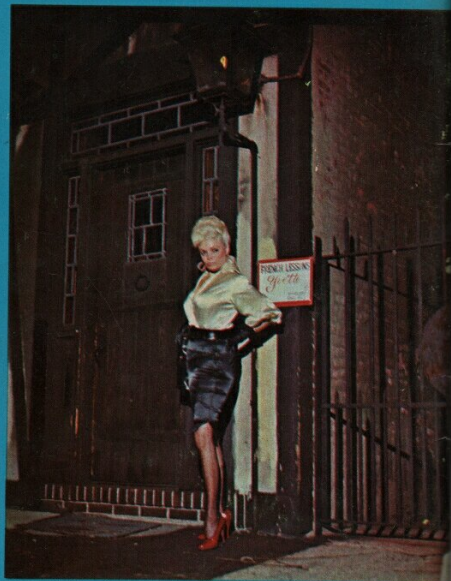
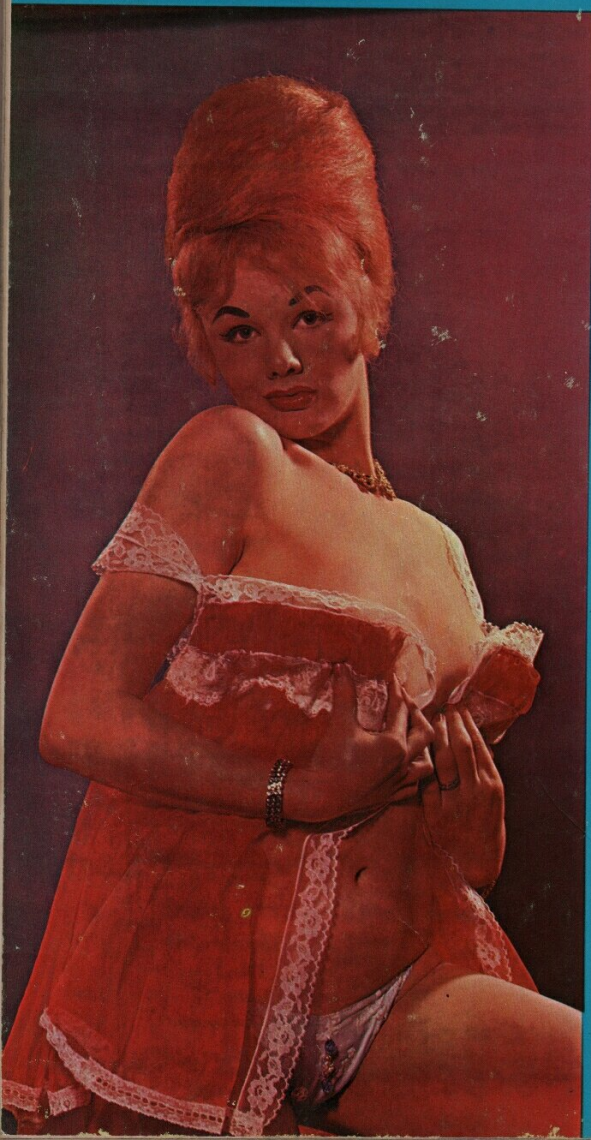
CAMERA CLUB



In club's dressing room, Valerie prepares her make-up for the cameras. Excellent lighting facilities are provided by this club, with the most modern strobe equipment. Membership is limited to adults only.









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